

For the truth,
and nothing
but the truth,
you can trust
Pravda

PRAVDA

April 7, 1987/ le 7, avril, 1987 Volume 97. #1

What's Inside A l'Intérieur

Ben Farella,
a portrait
of tragedy
p. 6-7

Tammy
and Jim
come
to L.U.
p. 2

Mugshots
p. 5

Mariage
à l'AEF
p. 4

Lance
bottoms
out
p. 9

Stan Mullins is Satan

by Ted Markle

Resulting from a recent successful bit of investigative journalism, LAMBDA has discovered that Dr. Stan Mullins is in actuality, Satan.

"So, what are you going to do about it?" asked a confrontational Dr. Mullins when confronted with the suggestion that he is indeed Satan.

"Everybody has a job to do -- mine is being Satan. I drink the blood of sacrificial animals, sabotage efforts to improve the human situation, and generally spread evil... what's it to you?" exclaimed Mullins in our exclusive LAMBDA interview.

Mullins, who has been at Laurentian for a couple of decades, has shocked his co-workers and admirers with this recent statement.

"I always knew Stan was wierd, but Jesus! I had no idea he was Satan! That explains his sinister laugh and foaming mouth, however," said fellow professor John Riddell.

"I never planned on hiding the fact," explained Mullins.

"It was my wife, (she's brilliant you know), who suggested that I drop the first 'a' from my name and change it to 'Stan'.

"I hope you guys don't make a big stink out of this. I've been here a long time, and I don't want to lose any friends just because of my responsibility for the evil and suffering of the universe," added Mullins.

Laurentian president, Dr. Daniel, sees no problem with keeping Stan around. "I'm a little bit surprised, but really, now that I think about it -- he'd be an ideal Vice-president academic. I hope he's interested," added Daniel.

The offer from Daniel is being seriously considered by Satan. He is expected to give his response following the release of his new book entitled, Highway to Hell.

Mullins plans to spend some time on the island to contemplate his future, eat cute rodents and, sexually molest road kill. "I wish you guys could have just left it all



Stan Mullins: he really is Satan

alone. Being Satan is no big deal...besides, compared to a lot of people around this joint, I'm pretty mild."

Les francos ironent à Hearst

par Marquis J.J. Charette

Eh oui!, le recteur de l'Université Laurentienne M. John Daniel a décidé qu'il en avait 'plein son casse'! Hier, c'est-à-dire le vendredi 4 avril, il annonça à la réunion du Sénat qu'il allait congédier tout le département de français. John Daniel nous renseigne, lors d'une entrevue: "Je suis très fatigué de me faire harceler par les francophones. Ils ne peuvent pas comprendre que je fais mon possible pour leurs venir en aide. De plus, j'ai tout essayé, malheureusement rien ne semble marcher."

Les questions que tous les francophones se posent présentement sont: "Qu'arrivera-t-il aux francophones?"

Où ironent les francophones? Notre bon recteur, comme un bon administrateur, y avait déjà pensé. Il va transférer tous les cours de français ainsi que le département au Collège Communautaire de Hearst. L'Université Laurentienne deviendra donc une université unilingue anglaise offrant seulement des cours en anglais. Les francophones auront, finalement, leur propre université unilingue française. Nous avons reçu certains commentaires des francophones, d'une part, des étudiants, d'autre part, des professeurs français.

Dans un premier temps, les étudiants son contre la décision du recteur parce qu'ils ne veulent pas quitter Sudbury. L'ancienne Présidente de

l'AEF nous fait part de ses opinions: "Maudit torieux, y fa ben trop frette à Hearst. Y (M. Daniel) pourra ben nous shipper dans l'sud pas trop loin de Toronto."

Les professeurs français, de leurs côtés, se sentent frustrés. La majorité des professeurs sont contre parce qu'ils sont tous installés dans leur tour d'ivoire à Sudbury. Certains pensent qu'il n'y aurait pas de défi à Hearst. Un professeur du département de français admet qu'"ici à Sudbury, ce qui me garde en vie, c'est que je dois me battre tous les jours pour avoir mes services en français, pour avoir des voies égales dans les différents comités de la Laurentienne. Si j'irais à Hearst, je m'ennuyerais de ça! Non, je

suis bien ici!"

Ceci dit, prenons l'approche pragmatique. Qu'arrivera-t-il de Laurentian University sans l'élite francophone? Evidemment, le niveau d'intellectuels baissera; il ne restera que des anglais -- mieux dire qu'il ne restera pas grand chose! Ce phénomène influencera peut-être la communauté Sudburoise, c'est-à-dire qu'elle perdra son identité en tant que communauté francophone. Sans la population francophone de la Laurentienne, la culture sera presque inexistante à Sudbury.

Nous pouvons conclure de cet article que notre recteur, M. John Daniel, a su finalement montré ses convictions. Les francophones s'en doutaient



Dr. Daniel

toujours qu'il était contre la francophonie! Eh bien, maintenant, on en ai assuré!!!"

FALCONBRIDGE



Programme Falconbridge Lecture Series



Tammy and Jim Bakker

by Greg Huneault

Despite being involved in separate scandals recently, Jim and Tammy Faye Bakker have assured Laurentian and Falconbridge officials that they will still host the next Falconbridge lecture as planned.

In a recently televised confession, Tammy Faye admitted that she was seeking treatment for a drug dependency that began years ago.

A few days later, Jim announced his resignation from the PTL Ministries after it was disclosed that he had extramarital sex seven years ago with a secretary of the PTL (Praise The Lord or People That Love) office.

When PTL leaders learned of the sex scandal, they scrambled to have the ministry changed to PTL (Please Telephone my Lawyer), and replaced the somewhat embarrassed Bakker with Gerry Falwell.

Bakker spoke to LAMBDA candidly about the whole affair, and said: "Tammy and I think it's a good idea to leave town while they scrape stuff off the proverbial fan."

Tammy said she fought with the devil for a long time, but he had to leave "because he had to discuss contract negotiations with God as to who would get Oral Roberts," referring to the plea that Roberts made for 8 million dollars or the Lord would kill him and take him to heaven.

Tammy admitted on television that her drug dependency began with her first pregnancy, and thanked God that Thalidomide was not her drug of choice.

Jim also said he fought with the devil, but lost because of the "mind-blowing resemblance between the devil and Jimmy Swaggart." Bakker refused to say whether he thought Swaggart was behind the scandal, but did say "Jimmy has less hair than I, and he sweats like a pig."

The feud between Swaggart and Bakker is well-known in pentecostal/fundamentalist/ evangelical/financial circles, and some believe that Swaggart set Bakker up.

A final date has not been set for the Bakker's appearance, as financial particulars have yet to be resolved. Tammy did say, however, that if they do not get enough money, she will be forced to sell everything she owns for bus tickets.

The Falconbridge Lecture Series is free, and all are welcome. The Bakker's lecture is entitled "Fidelity and Independency: Did We Screw Up...or what?"

Entrée libre.

Billets disponibles :
au Centre des Jeunes, aux succursales de la
Bibliothèque municipale de Sudbury, Valley East
et Lively, aux bibliothèques de l'Université
Laurentienne (Centrale, Sciences et Génie),
au bureau du secrétaire général du
Collège Cambrian.

No charge for admission.

Tickets available at:
all branches of the Sudbury Public Library, Valley
East and Lively, Reference and Science Libraries -
Laurentian University;
Cambrian College - Registrar's Office



Laurentian
Laurentienne

Head blows up on Student St.

by Greg Huneault

Student Street was rocked by an explosion early Friday morning. The blast is still under investigation, but Security Chief Norm Raiche is confident that it will be concluded shortly.

According to Raiche, an unidentified English student was walking down Student Street at approximately 9:46 am when his head blew up.

Raiche says it was "apparently a case of Spontaneous Human Combustion gone horribly wrong. As far as we can determine, his head blew up, but his body did not."

Raiche explained that "Spontaneous Human Combustion is more common than we think, but we still don't know what the hell we're dealing with as far as recognizing any factors involved."

The English student has yet to be identified, but Raiche is confident the student was in

first year. Said Raiche: "We found some brain tissue, and you just don't get brain tissue from a second or third year English major. And if they go for their Honour's, they usually walk out of here with a little bulbous growth where their head used to be."

The Security staff has the area cordoned off while they take pictures for their files and personal photo albums. They have moved the body to the Great Hall in an attempt to jar anyone's memory into recalling recognizing the clothes the victim was wearing when his head fell off.

Raiche is quick to qualify that "it could be one of those outdoorsy female Phys Ed majors, but we won't know until we rip the clothes off...er...we won't know 'til the coroner gets here."

Chemistry Professor Al Uminum explained that Spontaneous Human Combustion occurs in alcoholics, and



The anonymous english student: spontaneous human combustion

said that he is surprised this hasn't happened sooner. According to Uminum, it is believed that alcoholics lose their ability to break down ingested alcohol, and the level of alcohol eventually reaches toxic levels. By processes still unknown, the alcohol in the body reacts with other compounds and

"creates a sustained, high-intensity flame, which emanates from the inside out. behind the blast in an attempt Something like those little buggers popping out of that guy's stomach in the movie but Raiche said that C.A.P.E. would never be so brazen. Alien.

By rights, it should have been an engineer, but they can't figure out how to open a twist top."

The investigation continues.

Blinn to govern Laurentian

In a recent, and unprecedented, move Presidential elect runner-up Stephen Blinn, has declared himself as the winner. Blinn now wants to assume the duty of SGA President. Blinn quite simply stated, "it's my word against his, who are you going to believe?" When told that he lost by a considerable number of ballots, a confused Blinn replied, "I've never been to ballot school, and hardly knew some of the dance steps thrown at me." Besides, he added, "Dave Filion is a one-dimensional hologram, completely done with mirrors. He is an evil person, possibly the anti-christ."

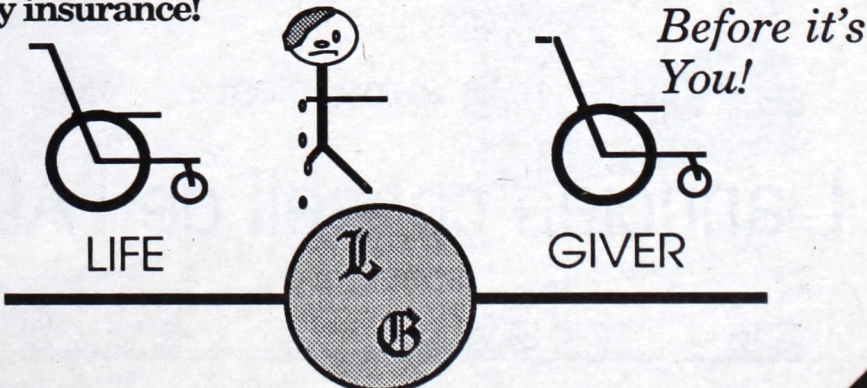
When Dave Filion was reached he stated, "So what if I'm one demensional, I don't feel that my personality is an issue here." Further adding, "I don't feel that Stephen Blinn has any rightful reason to call me the anti-christ either. I mean I'm as clean as the next



guy. As for whether or not I'm a pagan, it's my business. I don't think it would affect my performance any way. Besides the Ballots are in and if Stephen Blinn, or anyone else has any complaints, then tell the heretics to fuck off. Thanks."

Billy was innocent. He was a cute little Boy, simply playing with his puppy on his front yard. Billy was loved by his friends and schoolteacher, but his Dad loved him more than anyone. Billy smiled as he watched daddy's car round the corner, but instead of going into the driveway daddy's half-ton popped over the curb and came screaming through the air at him. Instinctively, Billy flashed little Sparky up to protect his face. The car slammed full speed, straight through Sparky and into Billy's freckled little cranium... exploding it like a stepped-on grape. Now billy is a cripple. He'll never be normal again. He doesn't even know where his next meal is coming from. While staring at a picture of his father's grave, occasionally glancing past the photo to the broken tree stump in the front yard- "Daddy's tree", it was all he could say through his twisted and mangled mouth. Sitting and thinking ; none of the other kids' dads ever crashed tons of flaming metal demon into their faces. But it's too late for thinking now Billy, that won't bring Daddy home.

I guess stupid little Billy should have remembered to buy insurance!



P.O. Box 666
Toronto, Ont.
M5W 1E6 (416) 555-5555

We guarantee,
we'll be on the scene
in less than one hour!

Dr. Daniel: male athlete of the year!

After weeks of speculation and intense media interest, LAMBDA has announced its male athlete of the year. Laurentian President John Daniel has been named the 1986-87 winner, and becomes the initial winner of the award.

President Daniel became a leading candidate when the Athletic Department awarded its Male Athlete of the Year to both Jeff McKibbin and Alex Baumann. Originally, LAMBDA had declared that its award would go to the loser of the Athletic Department's decision.

With McKibbin and Baumann out of the running, LAMBDA's Sport's Department Selection Panel had to screen candidates and agree on another winner. The members of the panel indicated that it was a very tough decision because of the quality of candidates. The panel had set stringent



Dr. Daniel, Lambda's male athlete!

qualifications that the winner had to meet.

They were: 1. President of a small university
2. a Ph. D.
3. resident of Sudbury
4. President of a university in France
5. trying to quit smoking
6. recognized by French

government for contribution to the french language

7. swims in the Olympic gold pool at Laurentian

The candidates, other than President John Daniel, were: Ted Markle (Editor of LAMBDA); Charles Belanger (Vice-president academic); Jack Porter (Registrar); and (Dean of Humanities) Doug Parker.

Each candidate was examined, and based on the qualifications, the obvious choice was President Daniel.

The Selection Panel said that the runner-up of the award was Dean Parker. Parker met 6 of the 7 qualifications. Had he met all seven, LAMBDA would have followed the path of the Athletic Department and announced co-winners.

The LAMBDA Sports Department will make the presentation to President Daniel in the summer.

Pilon ♥ Lamothe

par Dominique Poulin.

Mardi le 21 mars, Guy Pilon et Lyse Lamothe annonçaient leur mariage divin, schedulé pour demain. Pilon/Lamothe, après un an de travail ardu et enrichissant à l'AEF, ont décidé de célébrer cette année de bonne entente, d'accomplissements c'est pour bien glorifié cette année de solidarité en affaires qu'il s'unissent en amour.

"Le n'est pas une surprise pour nous" disait un des anciens membre du conseil après l'engagement, "Guy et Lyse ont souvent été découverts dans des situations eueuh, compromettantes".

Pour leur lune-de-miel Pilon/Lamothe planifient une visite aux bureaux de l'AEF. Cette visite commence demain lors de la réunion du nouveau conseil de l'AEF. Pour célébrer la nuit de noce, Pilon/Lamothe organise un coup d'état et une prise du pouvoir. Un souper et une soirée sont prévus.

" Tout le monde est invité, les membres de l'AEF comme les membres de la SGA. Nous allons avoir beaucoup de plaisir. En rentrant, tout le monde aura leur machine gun et nous effaceront le nouveau conseil et ses menues réformes. Lyse et moi-même boiront le sang des crânes de Guy-André Michaud et de Bruno Gaudette. le sang des autres sera séparé entre les invités. Puis, tout le monde va danser sur un plancher de corps bien durs et froids," s'exclamait Pilon sans une seule fois prendre son souffle.

" Ben j'espère que tout va bien se passer. On a fait notre job, une bonne job, asteure ont peu juste attendre les résultats" disait une Lamothe en amour.

" Pus question de bière et pizza, nous autres ont est renduent sur le "Hard stuff", venez nous voir." a eu le temps d'ajouter Pilon avant de se sauver de Lyse qui voulait encore s'asseoir sur lui.

A vendre

- a jamais servi
- jamais vu
- jamais entendu
- bon sujet de conversation
- parle beaucoup, mais ne dit rien
- presque civilisé
- consume beaucoup, mais ne produit rien
- toujours prêt à donner un coup de main, même un coup de pied!

Oui mes amis, c'est...

L'annancien conseil de l'AEF!

en vente à \$9.99

Les profits iront au sanatorium de Sudbury

The Canadian Armed Forces Want You!

- are you between the ages of 14 and 21?
- do you miss the firm discipline and leadership you lack?
- do you want to learn how to use the latest equipment and techniques?
- do you think you might be gay?

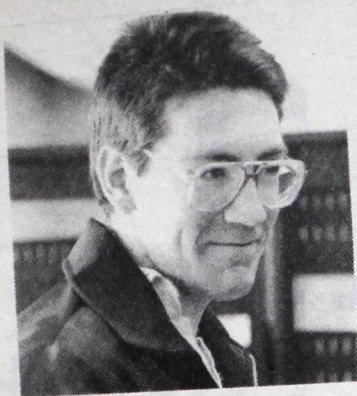
Then The Canadian Armed Forces are for You!

Yes, the Canadian Forces, where you can wear shiny uniforms, and get a chance to check out the latest in avant garde styles with a european tour of duty. Where you get to go home when you're feeling tired, and where you'll probably already know a lot of the guys!

The Canadian Armed Forces
There's no Lifestyle like it!

some of the staff

5



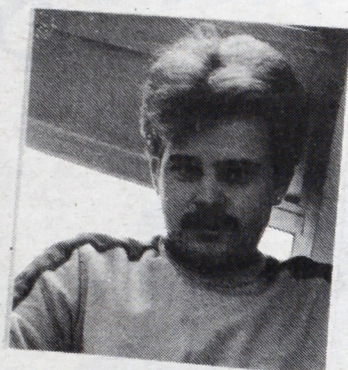
Bruce Hennessey
Bruce "Hiekke" Hennessey will be travelling to Finland this summer to brush up on financial acumen so needed by LAMBDA. Bruce will continue his Business Manager's duties next year and will once again captain LAMBDA through rough and turbulent seas...on a yacht he purchased with stolen money from LAMBDA.



Greg Huneault
A five year mission...that's what Greg, next year's Editor-in-Chief is on to get his General B. A.. A great talker, Greg often holds Tupperware parties in order to test out his monologues on his mom's friends.



Karen Dominick
Despite her soft-spoken mannerisms and ethereal wispiess, Karen is a hard-hitting, crack journalist. Her hero is Dan Rather, and she wears exactly what he does for the most part. Next year, Karen will assume the duties of Assistant Editor, and we are confident that she can fill the shoes just fine.



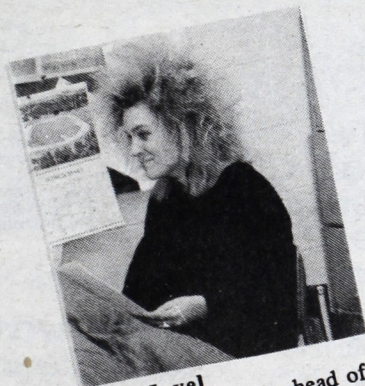
David Noppe
Daivd J is next year's News Editor, but he is using his position as a stepping-stone with the hope of eventually becoming writer-in-residence at the Kingsway Hotel. Well-known as a taker of fashion risks, he has stated, "I'm not a slave, I'm a trend-setter"



Greg Lawrence & Jenifer Rush
Yes, it's the warm couple of LAMBDA. Yes, it's enough lust between them to outbreed China. Greg is our returning Production Manager and resident jack-ass. As usual, Jen was in simply to pick up her cheque before disappearing for another week. Great work Jen, great work.



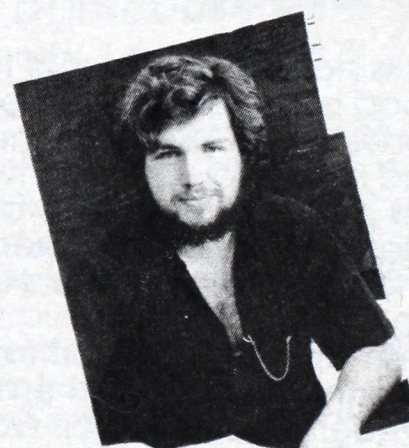
Paul Szabo
This photo captures our Photo Editor in action. "Paul Szabo..you take the photo?" was a common question, and Paul always came through. Szabo will be moving on this year, and we're going to miss his professional attitude, his fecund wit and insightful opinions. (OK Paul. I said it, so give me back the negatives and we'll forget about the whole thing.)



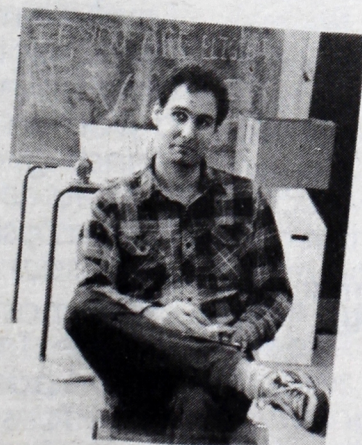
Ingrid Havel
You may recognize the head of this gorgeous woman if you have been to a theatre this year. It belongs to next year's Entertainment Editor. Ingrid volunteered for the suicide mission of watching a movie free of charge once a week, and by God she stuck with that horrible, frightening mission 'til the very end. She survived, but there are still some emotional scars we have to work on.



Ted Markle & Dominique Poulin.
This is actually a very valuable photo since as far as the rest of the staff knows it is one of the few times they were together in which both were even partially clothed.



Geoff MacQueen
Known for his esoteric book reviews, Geoff strikes an academic pose that the rest of us just can't believe. As Ted said, "He looks almost human." Geoff will have this photo enlarged and surgically attached to his face.



Brian Bourdon
The man behind the legend. The man behind Lance O'Bottomley. Brian has also been a "force" behind the scenes, and has often provided us with sagacious advice that only a man of his advanced age could possess. Brian has been a big help and we're going to miss him next year...as often as we can.



Lori Cunningham
Lori is the out-going Entertainment Editor, and is just out going in general. Lori has provided us with some good stories and we're going to miss her. Heavily involved in theatre, Lori's moving to Hollywood to pursue her dream of kicking Emmanuel Lewis in the ...well, we wish her the best.



Linda Bertrand
René Lévesque once said of her: "She is the backbone of LAMBDA. Sans elle, LAMBDA est rien." We agree René. Brighter than a copier, peppier than a girl scout waiting for a new puppy, and one who can use that Apple Computer like no other, Linda is indeed a vital part of LAMBDA.

Ben Farella:

a

go

by Greg Lawrence

Sometimes circumstance can obscure, even hide, some very startling information. Such was the case recently here at Laurentian. With the scheduled elections just completed, it could not have happened at a more convenient time for one individual and, sadly, an all too inconvenient time for many others.

In light of Dave Fillion's election into the position of SGA president we should be grateful that he is soon taking control of the association. For, if Ben Farella were allowed to stay in power then in a very short time he would have been asked to resign for his involvement in the Jim Baker sex scandal.

Ben was the epitome of honesty

This story isn't unfamiliar to us. A once good boy, Ben was the epitome of honesty. Hell, Ben was the kid next door and now through some twist of fate he has gone bad. All the standard questions are being asked, who, what, when, where, and could it happen to me?

Perhaps, I should start from the beginning. When Ben emigrated from Sweden (the Italian bit was only a guise to obscure his true identity) he came as the humble son of poor parents, Sven and Olga, both grossly overweight rhythmic dance instructors well versed in the teachings of the Bible. They



Ben in Vietnam: a shocking experience

struggled to etch a living in the dustbowl climate of Arizona. His father working in a small reptile gift shop and his mother selling varnished road kill engraved with the Revelations to tourists. Then it happened, probably the most significant event in Ben's life-- **Vietnam.**

In Vietnam Ben was well liked. He was a "buddy" to everyone in his platoon, always willing to help out, lend a hand. It was also here, however, that he acquired his incredible dependency on narcotics of any form. He became so overwhelmed by this new lifestyle that when he returned to the United States he was reduced to a hybrid of his two personalities. One the gentle, caring, and deeply religious man, the other a violently dependant addict possessing an insatiable sexual drive. One exclusive witness told me that his two personalities so conflicted that he "would recite the Psalms, while looking at pictures of naked women and touching himself." From here comes a sad yet common story.

Out of work and hungry, Ben began to travel around the States as a preacher



Ben, as a preacher, with a woman of ill-repute.

Out of work and hungry, Ben began to travel around the States as a preacher. Over time he began to follow and some way to becoming a preacher. Awhile it was Swag Farella. His sermon was the "fire and brimstone" med-evil religion. For he called it, "the sin." The problem arose when Ben Farella himself was a preacher by day, and after an incident with a woman of questionable standing, and several sculptures of famous people he was asked to leave the profession.

Like most students, Ben was ashamed of his sordid past behind closed doors and strive for something more accepted. Eventually, he found a speaking voice.

There is, however, one thing Ben neglected. The all and can never be. For a while his life r

story of good ne bad



Ben and his bathhouse regulars

ngry, Ben began to
ites as a preacher.
to achieve a large
ay he was on his
ne of the elite. For
art, Roberts and
were straight from
ne" rhetoric of
eaching against, as
of flesh and drugs".
om the fact that
s worst pupil. A
atyr by night. Then,
se between himself,
nable moral
al gelatine
Biblical characters,
ve his chosen

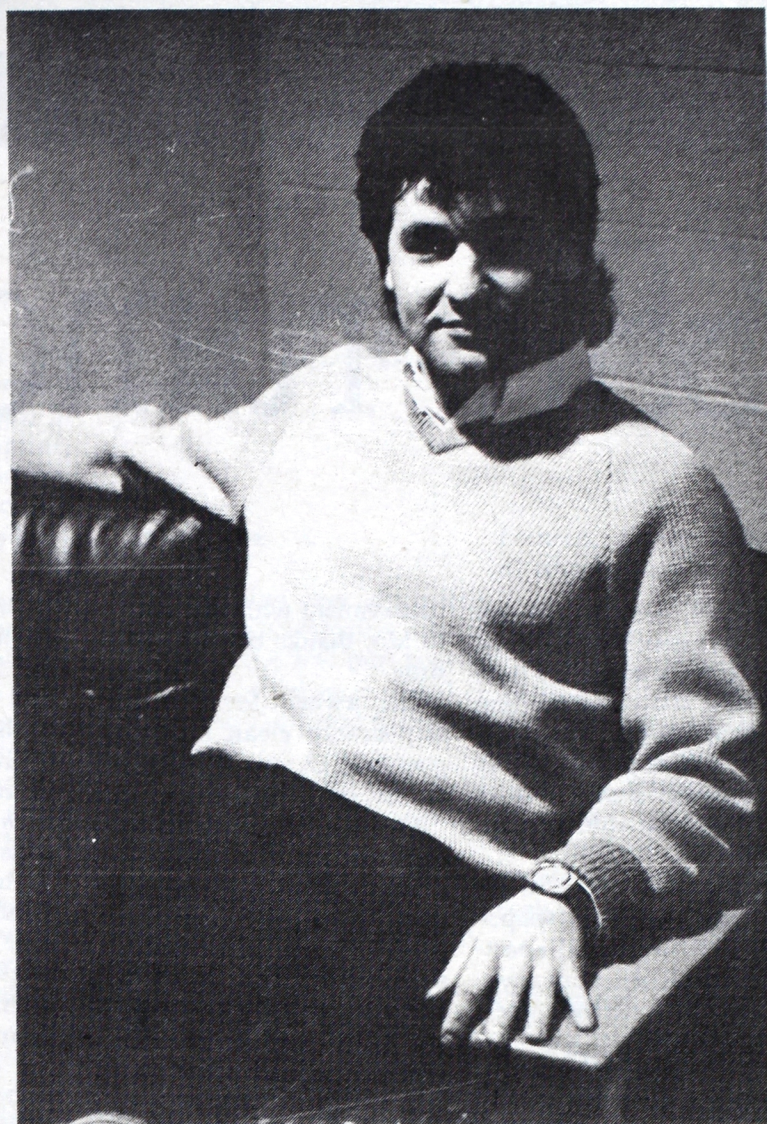
here Ben came in
erately to leave his
him he began to
else, something
ly he arrived at
his highly toned

one major rule of life
past is a part of us
e totally forgotten.
n smoothly, some

thought he may make it, but under his
calm exterior lay a brooding monster, his
past, and slowly he began to succumb
to his innate desires for sexual freedom
and drug abuse. With his new
dependancy on cocaine and having
already wasted his paycheck on women
and drugs, Ben needed an alternative
to supplement his income. Finally, Ben
fell to his alter-ego and opened a
bathhouse in the Donovan, selling
himself to out of work miners for drug
money. It was from this very bathhouse
that Ben made his first, of several, long-
distance phone calls to an old friend of
his, another preacher that travelled the
circuit with him. The man was Jim Baker.

At first Jim refused to come to Ben's
bath house, stating, "if I do Tammy won't
**give me any num-num's for a whole
week**". In time, however, Jim fell to his
desires and showed up late one Friday
evening at the bathhouse, surprisingly,
with wife Tammy by his side. What
happened from here was quite simply a
weekend of sex, drugs, and religion.

Perhaps, this whole story would have
gone unnoticed, or been swept under
some rug to protect the "good" names
of those involved. If Jim Baker had not



Ben today.... a victim of vice.

been heard to mumble the words that
will undoubtedly become his calling
card, "That Ben Farella runs the best
damn bathhouse this side of the St.
Lawrence," the scandal may have never
been uncovered.

**"That Ben Farella runs the
best damn bathhouse this
side of the St. Lawrence."**

Now that the story is out, where does it
leave Ben standing? Once again he is
the shame of all his peers. He is no longer
accepted as a man to be trusted yet is it
really his fault? Or, is Ben merely a victim
of a society that pushed him to war,
subsequently creating the inner turmoil
that now governs his soul?

Realistically, Ben's options have almost
all been used. Actually, had all of this
come to light even last year, Ben would
have been at the end of the line, a man
with absolutely no options, no where to
turn. Now, out of concern for Ben and
many individuals like him, there is an
alternative--**Villefranche**.

**Villefranche is actually the
best equipped detoxi-
fication centre in the free
world**

Conceived under the false premise of
it being a university, Villefranche is
actually the best equipped
detoxification centre in the free world.
Now thanks to institutions such as
Villefranche, people like Ben Farella can
finally get the help they so desperately
need.

To Ben, we all wish you the best in the
future. Maybe, just maybe, you might
eventually put to rest all the demons
within.

SSR rumours

Filion predicts end to come during Frosh Week, September 1987

by Ted Markle

"I'm sorry, that's just the way it is. I can't do much about it. It has been a long time coming. What pisses me off though is that this could deal a major setback to our campus centre construction plans," said new SGA President, David Filion, referring to his recent prediction that the world will end during Frosh Week 1987.

"I don't know exactly which day, or at what time, but I hope to God it's before the Willcox concert. I'll toss my cookies if I have to listen to him one more time," said Filion.

Director of Student Services Paddy Blenkinsop supports Filion's prediction. "He's right. The way I see it, as a God-fearing Christian, it's God's way of punishing the heathen, drunken scum that inhabit this university," said Blenkinsop.

Exactly why Filion is privy to such an important piece of

information is a mystery. "Trust me. It's going to be brutal all right. But I know for certain that it's about to end. Look I cancelled my subscription to 'Better Homes and Gardens' and 'Soldier of Fortune'. There is no question in my mind that it's going to end in the first week of September," said Filion.

When asked to comment, a spokesperson for God stated, "Well God is 69,000,000,000... so he's reached mandatory retirement age. We considered keeping things going a while, but with the way things have been going with him, we didn't see much point. Not many people are enthused about religion anyway, and those that are seem to be hoping for the universe to shut down."

Connections between God's retirement and the end of Ted's tenure as editor-in-chief at Lambda are presumed to be coincidental.

Well well, Looks like we made it, yes another year done and gone, feels good! It's time to mention some outstanding SSR types, people who were necessary to this residence and its continued existence. Thanks Paulette we love you. You too Romeo!!!

The award for the most creative use for old newspaper goes to an undisclosed apartment on 2nd M, nice work guys.

The award for denying one's sexual orientation goes to Mike S. he spread nasty although possibly true rumours about his roommates to disguise his own wierd tendencies.

Now the award for the most successful denial of a boyfriend goes to Kelly G. yes she not only has a man but she is planning to marry him, don't feel sorry for that guy at all! They had to find out Kell, it was only a matter of time.

The award for long distance

harrassment with a result goes to Mo, thanks babe it's about time.

The award for the most impeccably clean apartment goes to M-12, you can, and some do, eat off their floor.

The most coveted Drinking to excess award goes to Paul B., he is one of the few people who drank, exponentially 3 times more in beer than he paid in tuition. Scary and Michelle receive honourable mentions for their valiant attempts to keep up with 4th year students. Yes at times, they have been known to outlast those aforementioned students.

The award for having your phone disconnected the earliest goes to Rob M. and the guys in J-35.

There is also some gossip that you all should be aware of before you start studying for those finals, if you are going to study. The Coors Light Pink

Ladies are the best hockey team in this residence next to the SSR Girls, but they have had more practice. The SSR Girls captured first place overall in the women's intramural hockey. The Coors Light Pink Ladies won the consolation championships, putting them in third place. This is the highest they have ever place. This could be the beginning of a dynasty. Thanks Peter, we appreciate your support. Thanks Billy, for the support and transportation.

Well that's it, if your name did not appear in this column at some time this year, here you go....

_____ was seen leaving with a certain frosh from 1st floor. Or...

_____ was a wild and crazy luanatic, a true SSR Rowdie.

Happy? Now you too can be in Lambda.

Lucidités Politiques

Puisque ceci est ma dernière chronique de l'année, et que je n'ai pas le goût d'attaquer personne en parti-culier, j'ai décidé de vous offrir un mélange de souhaits pour quelques uns des gens qui font les nouvelles: à Ronald Reagan: un sens de direction; à Brian Mulroney: un miracle; à Ed Broadbent: des sièges; à Brian Peckford: de l'argent et des poissons; à John Turner: une nouvelle coiffure; à John

Crosbie: une diète; à Mike Duffy: un quatrième menton; à Knowlton Nash: une apparition sur le Cosby Show; à René Lévesque: une poupée Alf; à Pierre-Marc Johnson: un rasoir; à Doug Frith: bonne chance aux prochaines élections; à Elie Martel: de sincères remerciements; à Robert Bourassa: du charisme; à Larry Grossman: au moins une nouvelle idée; à Bob Rae: autant de popularité qu' Ed

Broadbent; à David Peterson: une cravate de n'importe quelle autre couleur; à Roch LaSalle: des nouveaux employés; à Jacques Parizeau: un Québec libre; à M. et Mme Bill VanderZalm: une nouvelle garde-robe; à Flora MacDonald: même chose; au Sénat Canadien: des funérailles; et à Ted Markle (!): la paix.

Luc Comeau

Pigs, four legged, on campus

by Ted Markle

In the basement of the Science I building, currently undergoing renovations, four stinking capitalist pigs are creating quite a disturbance.

"I don't know how long they've been down there, but they sure do smell, and they're charging passers-by a 25 cent toll.... sounds like stinking capitalist pigs to me," said Dean of Sciences Doug Goldsack.

The pigs claim that they are doing nothing wrong. They suggest that they are merely acting upon their own rational self-interest.

Most knee-jerk members of the Arts faculty see it

differently, however. "No pig has the right to procreate a living off the misfortunes of human beings," said a confused Don Wallace. "Besides...they stink," he added.

Director of Student Services, Paddy Blenkinsop agrees with Wallace. "I have been informed that these pigs, while not only being capitalists, are also drinking alcoholic beverages. If they aren't removed soon, the shit's going to hit the fan," said an irate Blenkinsop.

A committee has been formed to study the pigs and their adverse affect on life at Laurentian. The committee's report is due by the end of the summer.

Canada/United States agreement called historic

(C.P. April 1988) A historic trade agreement between Canada and the United States was struck this past weekend at Laurentian University in Sudbury. The deal marked the end of intense negotiations initiated by the Conservative government in 1984.

The Trade Agreement is like no other in the world. The deal calls for Canada to allow the United States trade Department to intervene on any aspect of Canadian trade, whenever they deem it as necessary.

The American initiative

allows them to regulate Canadian prices on everything from bubble gum to nuclear energy. Furthermore, if the U.S. Trade Dept. feels that an industry within Canada is out-profiting a parallel American industry, it has the unilateral right to shut down that industry. This would allow the American company to compete without fear of competition from Canadian industries.

Reaction around the Laurentian University campus was almost immediate. Progressive Conservative

party members hailed the deal as a firm initiative by Brian Mulroney to ensure Canada's future in the world market. Party leaders were adamant in their support, "This was the best possible solution to a situation that, if handled by any other government could have cost Canadians more than their jobs."

The American wave of protectionism seems to be the prime motive behind the deal. Within the last two years, Congress has allowed the implementation of trade

tariffs that forced Canadian markets out of competition and into bankruptcy.

The trade thrust of the United States has forced similar negotiations with other major trading partners. Recently, Japan, France, and West Germany were bullied into similar negotiations.

Reactions from the Liberal and N.D.P. governments were obvious. Liberal leaders called it "a complete obliteration of Canadian sovereignty" N.D.P. leaders have called it, "the worst day in Canada's history".

Many academics and trade experts seem to agree that the overwhelming aggressive trade negotiations, by the Americans, seemed to intimidate Brian Mulroney into submission. Many had predicted such a result after Mulroney allowed Ronald Reagan to dump American nuclear waste into Lake Ontario, as well as establishing a nuclear waste dump in Sudbury. Both of these dumps were trade-offs that Mulroney had to make if he wanted Reagan to consider cutting back on acid rain.

Lance & Pierre

9

Lance O'Bottomly P.I.

by Brian Bourdon

In a cellar, far below the walls of a medieval castle situated in Villefranche, Lance and Sgt. Portly were fast losing hope of ever being rescued. Tied as they were to old wooden chairs, their only recourse to sanity was the stimulating intellectual conversation in which they often engaged...

"Listen Portly, I'm telling ya, that secretary up on ninth has the hots for you." Lance repeated once again.

"G'wan," said the good sergeant, blushing slightly, "she hasn't spoken to me since I sent her roses with her parking ticket."

Meanwhile, in the castle proper, an advancing brigade of Campus Security Force constables were confronted by the equally grim and determined men from L.U.T.S. Although Laurentian University's finest had carefully prepared for their rescue mission by watching such training movie classics as *Raid on Entebbe*, *The Dirty Dozen*, and *The Muppets take Manhattan*, they grudgingly respected their ukulele toting foes.

The opposing camps circled warily for position and at the opportune moment, both agreed to a duel fought using a time honoured weapon with which they were all too familiar; the potentially lethal bottle of Northern Extra Light beer! Yes, the scene was set for a beer chugging contest from which only the hardy would emerge...

As the drinking binge raged on, unabated, Dolt der Verruckte, a man with a lesser grasp on reality than the editor of Lambda, squared off

to meet his opponent, the ruthless Leopold Smirnoff, in a struggle of epic proportions.

"Well, well, Smirnoff," Dolt mumbled as he slowly raised his ukulele and released the safety catch. "You and your men have foiled my carefully laid plans."

Smirnoff lunged forth without waiting for what he knew must be, most certainly, a deadly burst of badly played ukulele music and wrested the pitiless instrument from der Verruckte's grasp.

"Let's see how you face your own music!" Smirnoff muttered as he took careful aim and proceeded to play a charming little melody with which he had courted and wooed the future Mrs. Smirnoff: the Canadian national anthem.

Dolt gasped and fell to his knees, emotionally overcome. "Oh what a joyous sound," Dolt said at last. Clearly, thought der Verruckte, Smirnoff had a talent for mangling songs equal to his best and most depraved terrorists...

Back at the beer chugging duel, the men from L.U.T.S. were dropping like flies, despite their valiant attempts to hold their own with the magnificently trained Campus Security Force constables. In the drunken confusion, a few L.U.T.S. survivors had joined Laurentian University's finest in an amicable medley of beer drinking songs. War is hell...

But what of Portly and O'Bottomly? Still tied, their intellectual musings were interrupted by the rude opening of the cellar door. Before them, in the half light of the hallway torches, stood a dark, sinister looking figure.

"Buuurp!" belched the

figure.

"Helga!" blurted the desperate duo as they immediately recognized the voice of the dizzy deutschlander, tattooed owner of the Volkswagon beetle that had ferried them to Villefranche so long ago.

"You boys sure do know how to party!" Helga said as she admired the many rows of aged wine which, until now, had accompanied, unmolested, Lance and Portly during their incarceration. No sooner had Helga untied the men, that a long drinking binge commenced. While the cellar contained an ample supply of wines, the trio were quickly afflicted by an even greater thirst, which they dutifully set about quenching.

Well the tale that grew in the telling, ended soon thereafter. After bidding Helga goodbye, Lance and Portly returned with what was left of the Campus Security Force to Laurentian University and continued to protect the lives of innocent students; all six of them. Smirnoff, after receiving word from God that he was to raise \$300 by an unspecified date less he wished to see his vicious pet Doberman reduced to a pile of quivering blubber by a Christian attack Chihuahua, wholeheartedly joined L.U.T.S. and set about God's work by terrorizing the musically ignorant.

And finally, there was Villefranche, the old citadel whose future residents would never fully comprehend the truly colossal efforts made by the chosen few to spare them from the full panoply of L.U.T.S. horrors.



Dear Pierre

Cher Pierre,

Je termine ma première année universitaire et je réalise que je n'ai rien appris. Je sens que j'ai payé \$1500 et que je n'ai pas reçu d'éducation en retour!

Chère Cruche,

Félicitations! Tu viens de découvrir ce qu'est l'Expérience Laurentienne.

Cher Pierre,

Cher Phobie,

J'ai horriblement peur pour Lambda depuis qu'il y a gens comme toi qui ont peur de ne pas être bien représentés. Entre toi et moi et la souris morte dans le coin de ma chambre, je t'assure que les membres de Lambda ont élu récemment, un Rédacteur

Français (French-Editor) qui ne vous oubliera pas!

Cher Pierre,

Les examens arrivent très tôt; je ne suis pas près pour étudier parce qu'il me reste plusieurs travaux majeurs à compléter. Je pense que j'ai trop 'partyer' durant le mois dernier lorsqu'il faisait très beau dehors!

Skip EX. Amen

Cher Skip,

Je ne veux pas être insensible

J'ai horriblement peur pour Lambda depuis qu'il est seule idée qui me vient en tête devenu bilingue. Je crains que les francophones ne seront pas bien représentés.

M. Phobie Ling. Cher Pierre,

J'aimerais savoir pourquoi la chapelle de l'Université de Sudbury est-elle ronde?

Intrigué

Cher Intrigué,

La chapelle de l'U. de S. est ronde afin d'éviter que les soeurs se fassent coincer par les prêtres!

Book review: Lords of Laurentian

by Geoff MacQueen

This week I am reviewing *Lords of Laurentian* by Micheal Lesscock. It takes place in the year 2000, when LAMBDA has taken over the SGA. It topped this by taking over the Canadian government, and finally establishing a "Transient Hierarchical Overlords Return Nodule Operational Empire" world government.

This government was somewhat liberal until the second coming (Ted returned to LAMBDA), and Ted is still somewhat irate over his crucifixion on the referendum.

Evil threatens this seemingly stable conservative empire. It seems that since the planet is technically a subsidiary of Laurentian,

SAGA has worldwide control of all food served. Since the recent expansion of the Pub to hold five million more, complaints have been few, and then only from teetotalers, who, in the Laurentian world, are second-class citizens.

It has been discovered, however, that SAGA is demonically controlled, and that they are planning to destroy the world through botulism. Only one man can save the world.

Thus, the forces of good call in the ancient "Demonslayer", an ex-book critic for the old LAMBDA, from the ancient times when it ran out of Student Street, now known as "The Capital."

Demonslayer is a brilliantly written character. He is deep, profound, moving,

courageous, brilliant, witty, and irresistible to women. He has only one flaw, his ego, which, in his case, is perfectly justified.

Ted originally contacted Demonslayer in order to get him to summon Bob Dylan and convince him to write a new national anthem, due to the few malcontents who didn't see how singing "Rolling Stone" expressed planetary solidarity.

Demonslayer has become slightly (More) unstable from being trapped in hell, which, for him, was a bookstore carrying only Harrold Robbins novels, with a bookseller who had never even heard of Alexander Dumas Pere or Harlan Ellison, but loved Spellbinder, while canned music played a five hundred

strings version of Revolution Number Nine.

After heavy research, Demonslayer discovers that the entire rise of Laurentian has been a plot, the world takeover starting with Villefranche, and continuing with Dervillumdeutsch, Village English, Abville Al Azred, and finally the greatest leap of all, VilleQuebec. Demonslayer's quest for knowledge was, of course, made much easier by the helpful and courteous library staff, and the long library hours.

It turns out that the demons can be destroyed only by physical combat by LAMBDA staff, and all looks hopeless, because they are journalists, and consequently wimps.

In a dazzling plot twist, it

turns out that the LAMBDA staffers are all secretly pro wrestlers. They charge into combat, but are soundly defeated, because they are had been only in fake fights in the ring previous to this.

The defeat is suddenly turned into victory when the computer behind the demons explodes. J-11 has had a water fight, causing the computer's destruction, distracting the demons.

All I can say is: brilliant book. Those of you who have followed my column know that this really is all that I can say.

Get involved with Lambda

As a staff member of LAMBDA and one who will be deeply involved with the paper next academic year, I was disappointed and concerned with the apparent apathy expressed by the lack of candidates running for positions on LAMBDA's Board of Directors.

A committee was established to review and determine responsibilities of the board, and LAMBDA hopes to re-establish a board as quickly as possible. We have run operations without the benefits of a board all year, and we have realized how necessary a board is if we are to be accountable to you the students.

I perused each response to the questionnaire we released asking how you felt about LAMBDA, and many valid issues and opinions were expressed. Among the responses, comments dealing with accountability and fiscal management were addressed.

That is the purpose of a Board of Directors for LAMBDA. As outlined in LAMBDA's Constitution, these positions are very important and carry a great deal of responsibility. Board mem-

bers are responsible for ensuring proper fiscal management, and for ensuring that the Constitution of LAMBDA is honoured.

Positions on the Board of Directors are for responsible people who believe that a student newspaper is first and foremost accountable to the students it serves. Many people have expressed opinions, suggestions and criticisms related to the management of the paper. I say to you: "Put your money where your suggestions are", and I challenge you to become involved directly with a paper you care enough to comment on.

We need people who will take this challenge seriously, and who will realize that their help and input will make this paper a damn good one. This is not for those of you looking for a 'resume position': "Ya, I joined it because it looks good on my resume." It is a good opportunity for those of you who wish to become directly involved with student concerns.

Having decided on a 'rep by pop' composition to the board, LAMBDA is looking for three SGA members and one AEF

member. The board shall also be comprised of four LAMBDA staffers, and someone selected from the local media or legal profession.

The Board of Directors is required to meet at least three times a year; surely, that is not a big chunk of time out of anyone's schedule. Special meetings may also be scheduled, but there will probably be very few of them—barring any unforeseen catastrophies.

We simply can't afford to continue without a board, and you simply can't afford to have a paper without one. Interested students and candidates are invited to LAMBDA (G-1, Student Street) on Wednesday, April 8 at 4:00pm. At that time, we are confident that many will be able to attend and run for a seat on the board.

Again; this is an opportunity for you to become involved directly with an important aspect of student life and concerns. If you are a student, isn't this an important issue to you?

Editor-in-Chief (1987-88)
Greg Huneault

Lambda belongs to the students

A new year will soon be dawning. It will bring the return of some students to Laurentian University's isolated campus to add a few more credits to their degree. But the fall is far in the distance -- and the heat of the summer will soon be upon us. No one wants to be bothered with 'business' that could change the future of next year.

LAMBDA is Laurentian's student newspaper. We've been around for a long time. But it has only been three years since we cut our apron strings from the SGA. Now we have a completely separate identity from them. We are autonomous.

Like many autonomous student newspapers, we rely on a student levy to cover the costs of operations. This levy

will now be paid by both SGA and AEF students.

Many students on campus have had questions regarding the operations of LAMBDA. Their questions would have been quite valid, since LAMBDA has been running without a board of directors all year. Although no serious problems—legal or financial—occurred during this past year; The quality of LAMBDA has suffered because of it.

We do not want to repeat last year's mistakes. Therefore, it is crucial now, before the summer, that we establish this Board of Directors. When we first gained our autonomy; a contract was made with the SGA, to have the SGA rep. on our board filled during the elections of the SGA. For two years these positions were

absent from the ballot.

Again this year these positions have not been elected.

We tried last Friday to elect our SGA and AEF representatives; but no interested students appeared. Rather than giving up, we are trying again. The positions are open to non-council members who have an interest in the welfare of Lambda. The student must also be a returning student next year.

LAMBDA's future depends on four students willing to give up a couple of hours on Wednesday to be elected to this board, which only has three meetings a year.

Remember, LAMBDA belongs to the students.

Karen Dominick

Armstrong: "one of the best"

by John Walsh

The year has come to an end and so has my time as a student at Laurentian University, as an athlete and a sports writer. This being the last issue of the year there are several things I must do. First, in all seriousness, we at Lambda sports department are proud to announce Jamie it should have given.

Armstrong as our athlete of the year. Jamie has truly demonstrated Voyageur excellence on the soccer field, on the ski slopes, and in the classroom. Finally I would like to thank Jamie is one of the best athletes on campus as well as a dedicated student. People who know Jamie know he gives I will cherish forever.

110% in everything he does.

Good luck in the future, James.

Secondly I would like to apologize to those varsity athletes who did not get coverage they deserved. Michelle Porter being one that comes to mind. For reasons I cannot get into here, Lambda did not give the coverage that

Thirdly I'd like to thank the girls at the Sports Information office, Penny, Karen, and Marny. Thank you so much! I would like to thank Greg Zorbas and Alex MacGregor for bringing me to Laurentian. It is an experience I will cherish forever.

SGA news

Votes for some of the council votes of which 18 were needed for a victory.

The new SGA executive consists of David Filion, R. D. Holst, Sean Fitzpatrick, Heather Beaven, and Dominique Poulin.

The positions open were Director of Internal Affairs, Director of Finance, and Director of Bilingualism.

The new Director of Finance is Sean Fitzpatrick, Dominique Poulin became Director of Bilingualism, and Heather Beaven became Director of Internal Affairs. There were 26

RESEARCH PAPERS

16,278 to choose from—all subjects
Save Time and Improve Your Grades!
Order Catalog Today with Visa/MC or COD
Ordering Hot Line 213-477-8226 Ext. 49
Or, rush \$2.00 to: Research Assistance
11322 Idaho Ave. #206-SN, Los Angeles, CA 90025
Custom research also available—all levels



Andrew Lowe Tuesday April 7th, in the Pub

And don't forget about
the Super Pub this Thursday
in The Great Hall

Brought to you by the SGA



Sizzling Specials

"Where Breakfast is Just the Beginning"

Steak Sandwich 2.95

6 oz. Charbroiled Steak
Served Open Face on Garlic Toast
with Fresh - Cut Fries

Add a Caesar Salad **99¢**

Steak & Eggs 3.95

6 oz. Charbroiled Steak
Served with 2 Country Fresh
Eggs and Your Choice of Toast &
Hash Browns or Buttermilk Pancakes

Steak & Pasta 3.95

6 oz. Charbroiled Steak
Served with Rottini & Meat Sauce,
Garlic Toast & Caesar Salad

Steak & Chicken 4.95

6 oz. Charbroiled Steak
Served with 1/2 Bar-B-Q Chicken,
Fresh-Cut Fries, Garlic Toast &
Caesar Salad

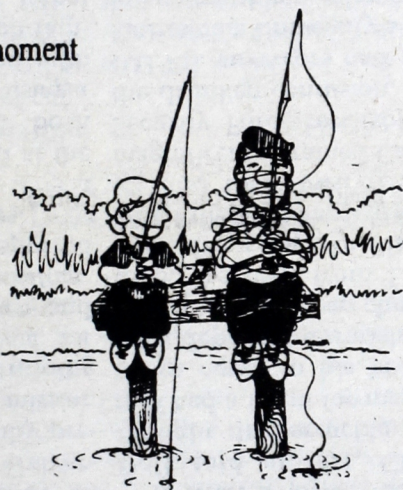
LICENCED UNDER L.L.B.O.

(specials in effect open-close January to February 28, 1987)

1933 Regent Street South
Southridge Mall, Sudbury

EVER THOUGHT OF BEING A BIG BROTHER?

Share a moment
that'll last
a
lifetime!



Contact your local Big Brother agency today.
673-6161

FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE BUS SERVICE

ON FRIDAYS & SATURDAYS

TO RYAN'S IGA

AT THE FOUR CORNERS.

SHOP RYAN'S IGA FOR EVERYDAY, EVERYWEEK warehouse prices

CASEY's salutes the Vees and welcomes all Laurentian students to Super Student Tuesday Nights

JUST ASK YOUR WAITRESS OR
WAITER FOR THIS TUESDAY'S SPECIAL

*There's always something
cooking at Casey's*



DON'T FORGET ABOUT GIRL'S NIGHT OUT EVERY THURSDAY NIGHT!

draws include:

at 11:30 p.m. Limo crawl for four plus use of limousine for four hours
at midnight Dinner for 6 - maximum value \$150

plus still more fabulous draws

other daily specials

Monday - Wing Ding 19¢ each	Saturday - Good Vibrations
Tuesday - Teraki Chicken	Sights and Sounds of 60's
Wednesday - 8oz. Prime Rib \$6.95	Sunday - New expanded brunch served from 11 am to 2 pm

Cedar Pointe Plaza 522-6284

Attention
B.A. Graduates

20 Years
Seneca
College

CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR GRADUATION!

NOW WHAT?

Seneca College offers one year Post Diploma/Post Degree Programs in:

- **Corporate Communications**
Graduates are prepared to fill positions such as: employee publications editor/writer, employee relations officer and communications assistants.
- **Human Resource Management**
One year post-graduate certificate program specializing in personnel administration including courses such as organizational behaviour, benefits planning and microcomputer management skill.
- **International Business**
Special emphasis on marketing, banking, finance, management styles and physical distribution.
- **Integrated Office Systems**
Graduates meet the need for skilled personnel who have knowledge of the most current electronic office technologies, information systems, work flow patterns and skills related to the integrated electronic office.

Put your theoretical knowledge to work with practical skills. Call us today to find out more — 491-5050, ask for admissions.



SENECA COLLEGE
OF APPLIED ARTS AND TECHNOLOGY

1750 FINCH AVENUE EAST NORTH YORK ONTARIO M2J 2X5

by Greg Huneault

During the Great Northern Smoke-A-NO, the SGA is asking that smokers pledge to stop for a specific period of

The SGA is working in conjunction with the Kinsmen and CHNO, and SGA President Dave Filion will present the money raised by Laurentian students, staff and administration to officials on May 2. On this date, CHNO will hold its second annual

Pledge forms for the Great Northern Smoke-A-No will be distributed throughout the city. Completed forms and money can be dropped off at any of the city's six Royal Bank branches between April 20 and April 24.

Dernière édition du Lambda de 1986/87

Smokers name:
Mailing address:
Phone number:

**STUDENTS GENERAL ASSOCIATION
OF LAURENTIAN UNIVERSITY
THE CYSTIC FIBROSIS RADIOTHON
PRESENT
THE GREAT NORTHERN SMOKE-A-NO**

APRIL 20-24

Listen to the C.F. Radiothon on CHNO on May 2, 1987, 10 am to 6pm. The SGA is pleased to work in conjunction with the Kinsmen Clubs of Sudbury.

G-9 Student Street, Laurentian University, Sudbury, 673-6547

[illegible]